House of the Rising Sun - (Sons of Anarchy) – The White Buffalo

There is a house in Charming Town They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor girl And me, Oh God, I'm one If I listened to my mama Lord I'd be home today But I was young and foolish Handsome rider led me astray Go tell my baby sister Never do what I've done To shun the house in Charming Town They call the Rising Sun My Mother, she's a tailor She sewed my new blue jeans My sweetheart he's a rambler Lord he rides an old machine Now the only thing a rambler needs Is a suitcase and a gun The only time he's satisfied Is when he's on the run He fills his chamber up with lead And takes his pain to town Only pleasure he gets out of life Is bringing another man down He's got one hand on the throttle The other on the brake He's riding back to Redwood On his father's stake And me I wait in Charming Town To gain my love as one I'm staying here to end my life Down in the Rising Sun And I'm staying here to end my life

Down in the Rising Sun





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych